SHE'S UP FOR A FIGHT
ANYWHERE IN TIME AND SPACE.
THE
KNOCKOUT
#1: WELCOME TO THE GYMFINITE
BY A.F. COMBAT

MAY 17, 2025
GROVE, OKLAHOMA
ROUND
10
MAKE SOME NOISE OKLAHOMA, AS WE ENTER THE TENTH AND FINAL ROUND!!!
"THE WHOLE WEEK HAD BEEN SO WEIRD.
"FIRST, I DROVE ALL THE WAY OUT TO REDNECKVILLE TO THROW DOWN WITH ONE OF THE LOCALS...
"...ONLY TO FIND OUT THE BITCH CAME DOWN WITH FOOD POISONING, THE FIGHT WAS OFF, AND I WASN'T GETTING PAID!
"AND THEN THIS OTHER CHICK SHOWS UP OUT OF NOWHERE WITH A LICENSE AND ALL THE RIGHT PAPERWORK, SO THE FIGHT'S BACK ON AGAIN!
"WHICH WAS GREAT, DON'T GET ME WRONG! BUT STILL, I HAD TO WONDER...

"...WHO THE **HELL** WAS VICTORIA *'THE KNOCKOUT'* JONES!?

A.F. COMBAT PRESENTS:

THE KNOCKOUT

"WELL LET ME TELL YOU, NOW THAT I'VE SHARED A RING WITH HER:
"SHE HAS GOT TO BE ONE OF THE BEST-KEPT SECRETS IN BOXING!

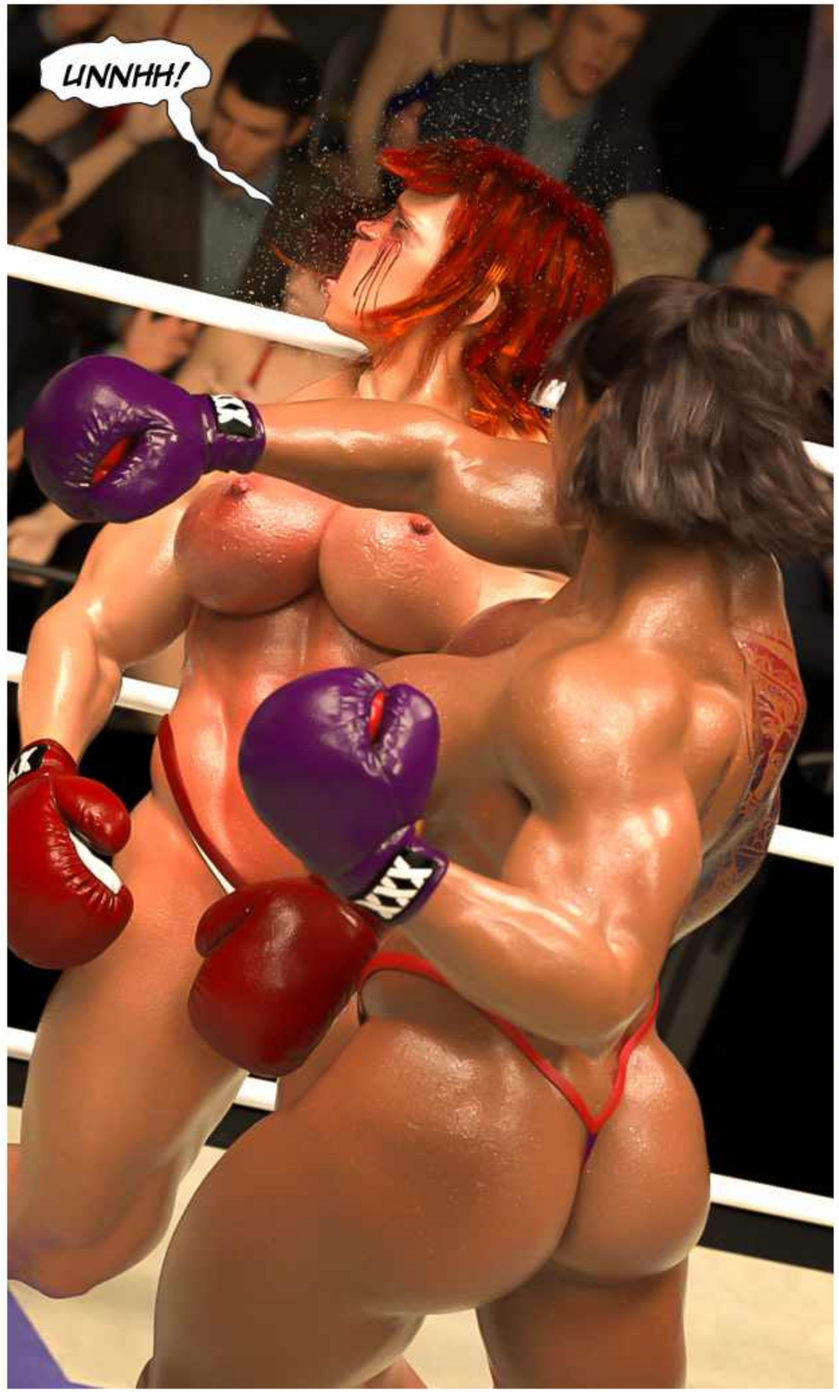
"THE ONLY PLACE I HAD THE EDGE WAS ON THE INSIDE. SHE DIDN'T LIKE IT THERE.
HNNN...
"OR, MAYBE SHE LIKED IT TOO MUCH.
"EITHER WAY, I USED IT.
HNNFF!

OHHH...

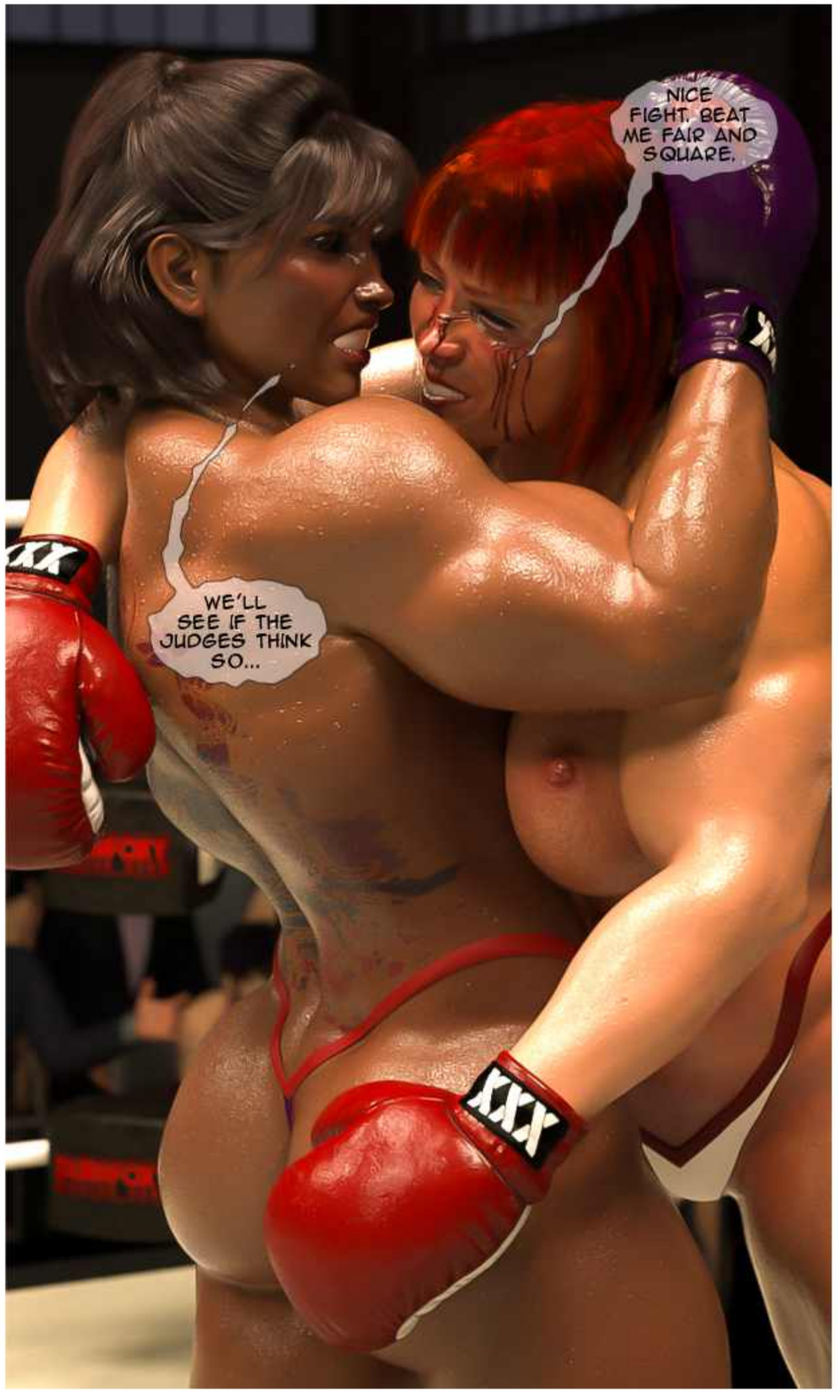
UGGHH!

HNNH--

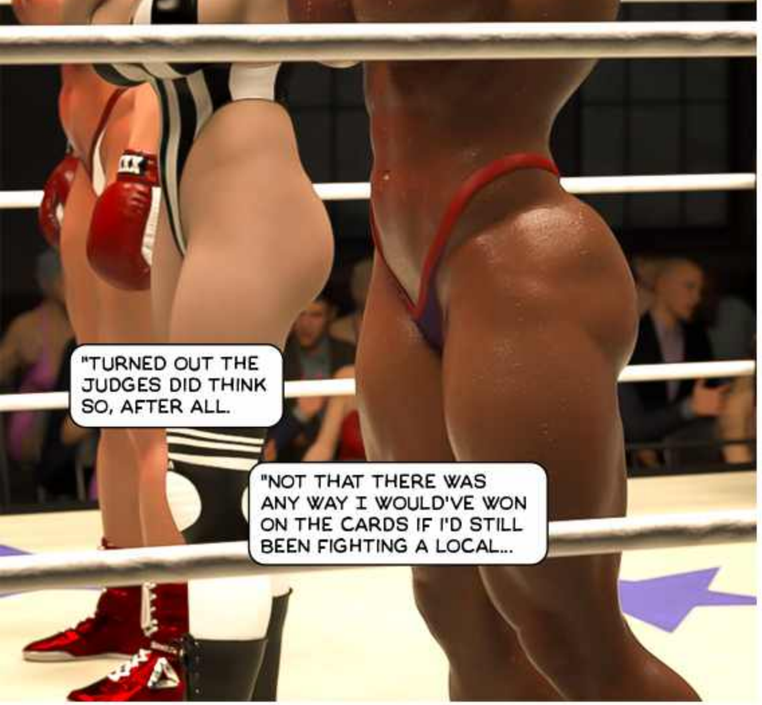
--HNNGH!


UNNHH!

HNNHH!
DINGDINGDING!


NICE FIGHT. BEAT ME FAIR AND SQUARE.
WE'LL SEE IF THE JUDGES THINK SO...

...AND YOUR WINNER... BY SPLIT DECISION... INDIRA "BADASS" BADAM!!!!

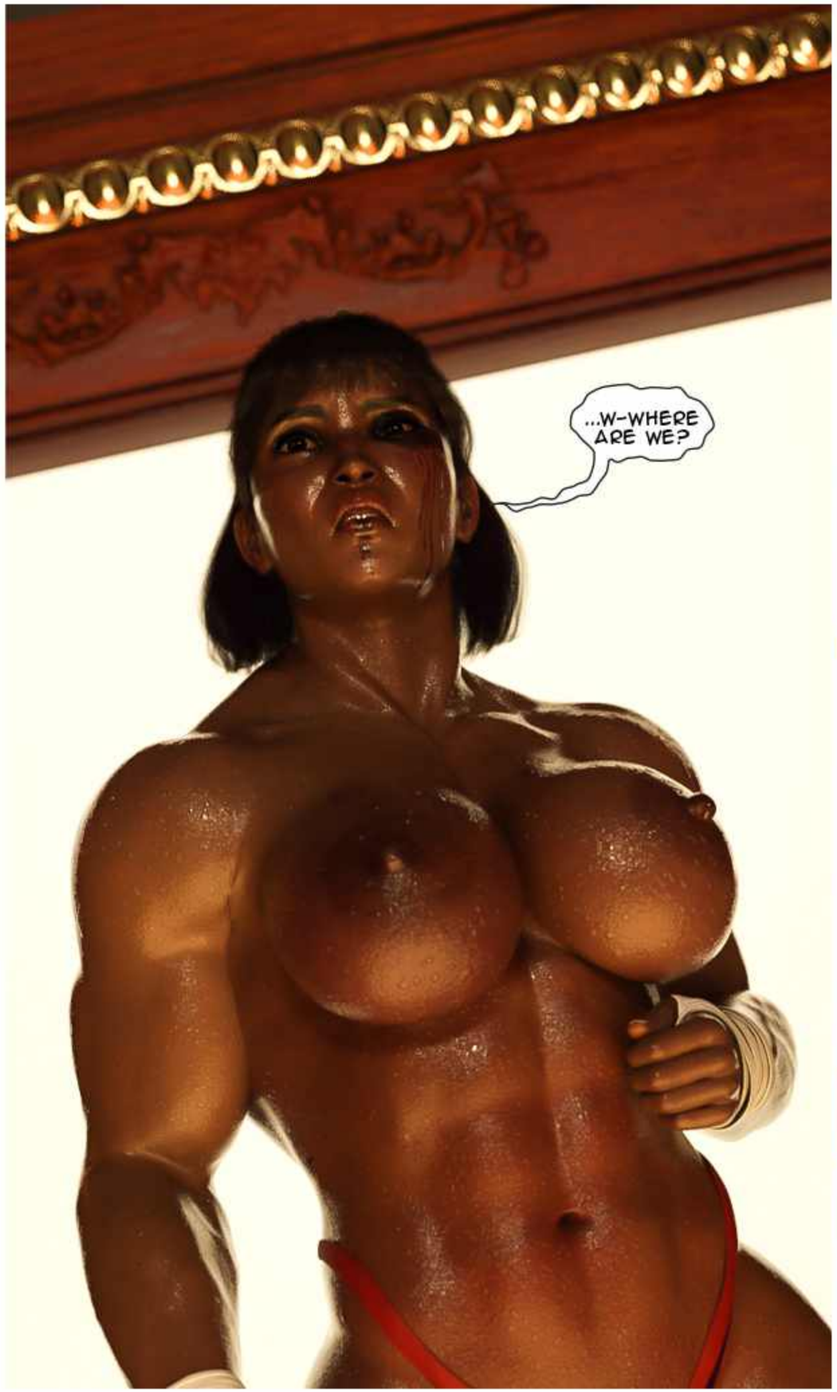

"TURNED OUT THE JUDGES DID THINK SO, AFTER ALL.
"NOT THAT THERE WAS ANY WAY I WOULD'VE WON ON THE CARDS IF I'D STILL BEEN FIGHTING A LOCAL...

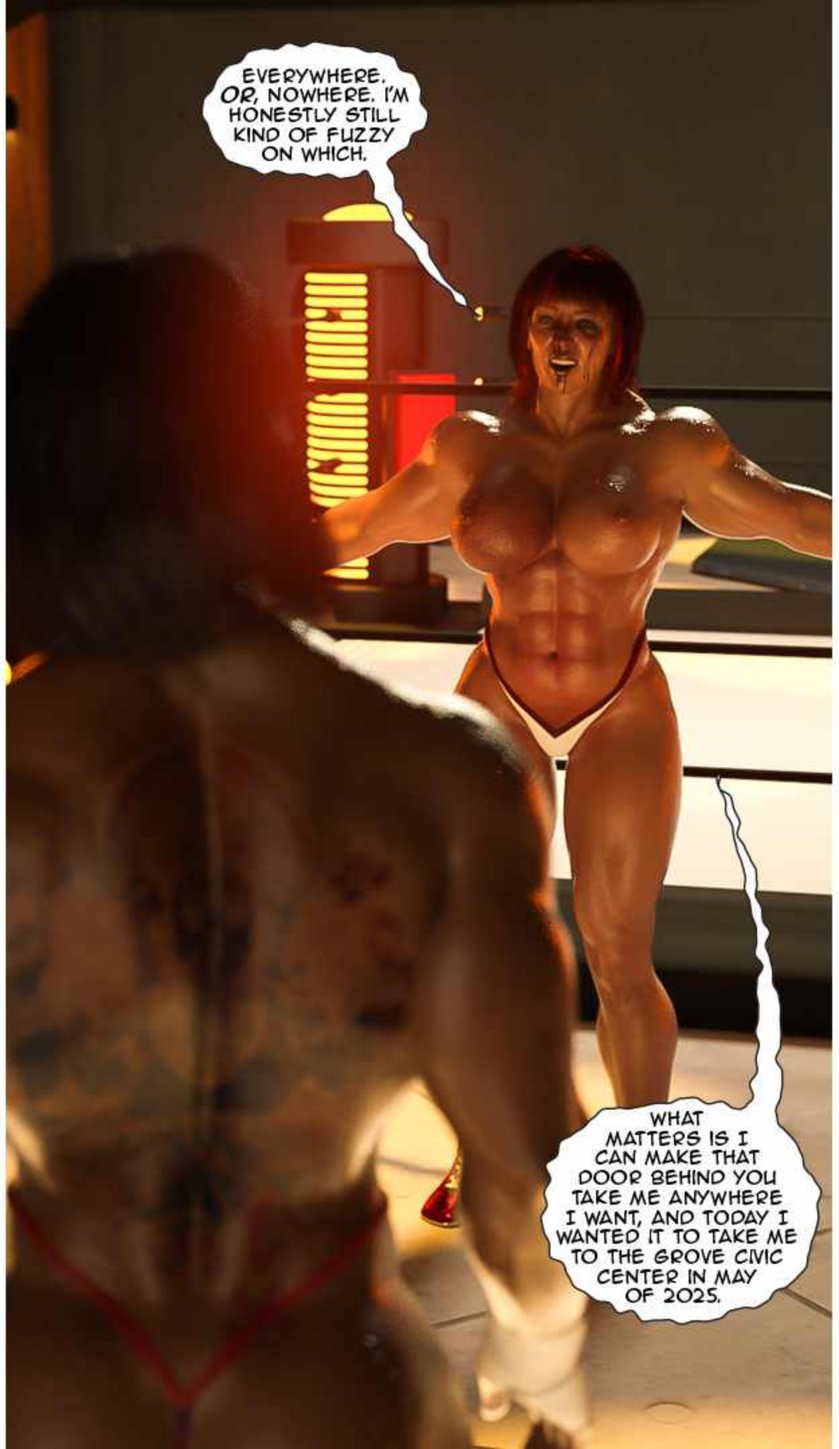
"...SO THAT WAS ANOTHER THING I OWED THIS GIRL FOR.
HEY! HOLD UP A SECOND!
OH, BOY.
WHAT ARE YOU DOING IN THE BASEMENT? I THOUGHT I'D NEVER FIND YOU.

ANYWAY, UM... YOU KINDA SAVED MY ASS, SHOWING UP WHEN YOU DID, SO I JUST WANTED TO SAY THANKS...
...AND SEE IF MAYBE YOU WANTED TO GET CLEANED UP AND GO HAVE A DRINK?
ALTHOUGH I DON'T KNOW HOW YOU PLAN ON CLEANING UP... DOWN...

...HEERRE WHAT THE HELL IS THAT!?
UM, MY LOCKER ROOM?
YOU HAVE YOUR OWN LOCKER ROOM!?
DOESN'T EVERYONE?
...WHY ARE THE DOORS LIKE THAT, THOUGH? THEY'RE ALL FANCY, AND GLOWY AND... AND WOOD!
WELL, YOU SEE... IT'S LIKE... I GUESS...
OH, SCREW IT.
YOU BEAT ME; I'D SAY YOU EARNED THE GRAND TOUR.
COME ON.

WELCOME TO THE GYMFINITE!


...W-WHERE ARE WE?

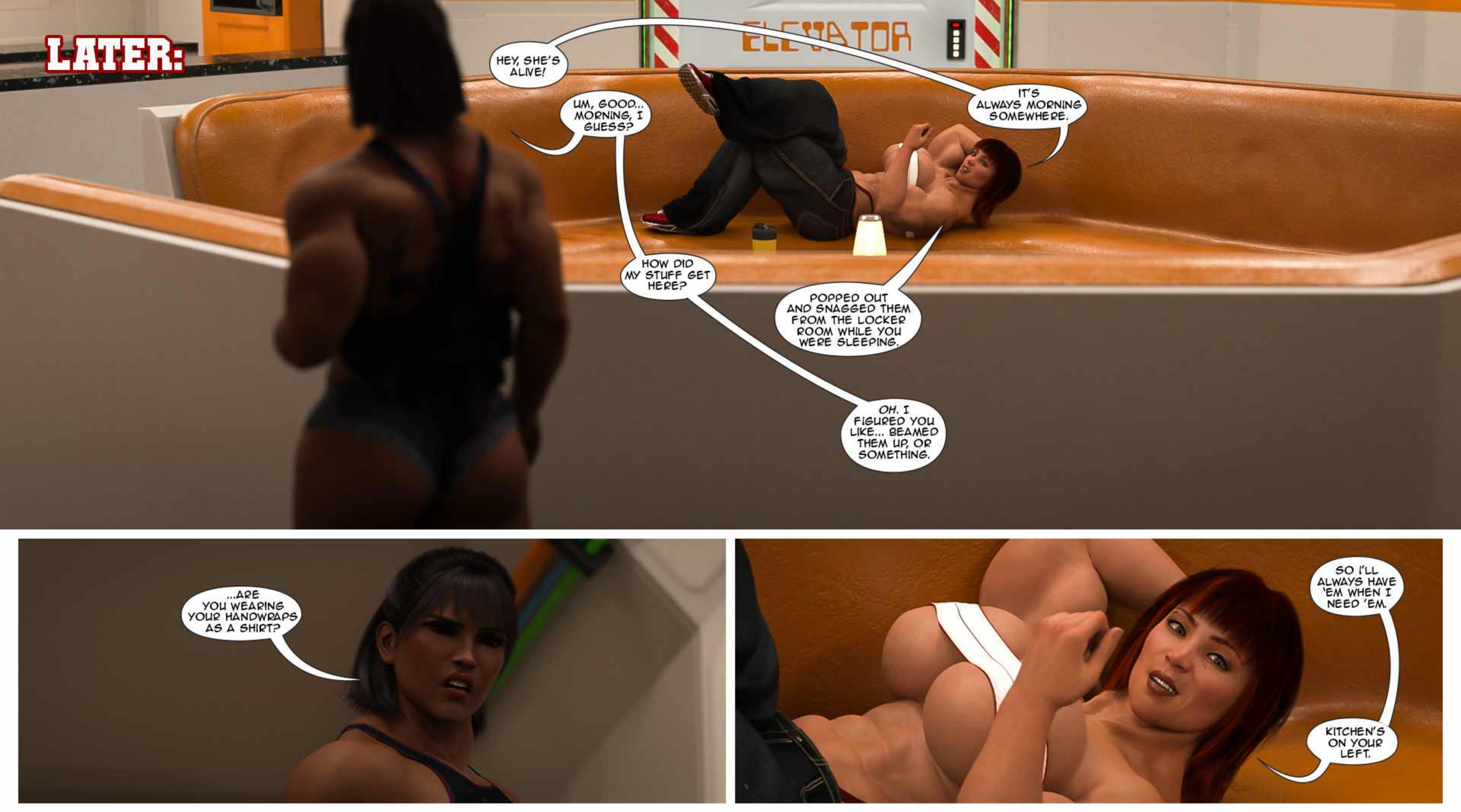

EVERYWHERE. OR, NOWHERE. I'M HONESTLY STILL KIND OF FUZZY ON WHICH.
WHAT MATTERS IS I CAN MAKE THAT DOOR BEHIND YOU TAKE ME ANYWHERE I WANT, AND TODAY I WANTED IT TO TAKE ME TO THE GROVE CIVIC CENTER IN MAY OF 2025.

C'MON. LET'S GET PATCHED UP.

WHAT THE FUCK AM I DOING?
OH, DON'T WORRY. I'VE USED THIS THING *HUNDREDS* OF TIMES.
WON IT IN A FIGHT WITH AN ALIEN WHO SAID SHE WAS THE GREEK GODDESS ATHENA.
HEH. THE GREEKS MAY HAVE INVENTED BOXING, BUT THEY DIDN'T PERFECT IT.
ANYWAY, FIVE MINUTES IN THIS BABY AND IT'LL BE LIKE YOU NEVER WENT TEN ROUNDS.
IT DOES TEND TO TIRE OUT THE AVERAGE PERSON, THOUGH.
WE'LL TALK MORE AFTER YOU WAKE UP.
WAIT, WAIT! WAKE U P — —

...MMMM...
...THE WEIRDEST FREAKIN' DREAM...
...WAIT.
THIS AIN'T MY BED.

BUT THAT IS MY GYM BAG.
AND MY PHONE.
9:58 pm:
Shower's on the left. Kitchen is down the hall on the right past the armory. Come get breakfast whenever you want.
-KO
MMMM... SHOWER...
BUT FIRST... HHH, NO SIGNAL, BUT I CAN STILL RECORD...
HEY, FIGHT FANS! YOU WILL JUST NOT BELIEVE HOW LAST NIGHT'S MATCH WENT!
THE WHOLE WEEK HAD BEEN SO WEIRD...


LATER:
ELEVATOR
HEY, SHE'S ALIVE!
IT'S ALWAYS MORNING SOMEWHERE.
UM, GOOD... MORNING, I GUESS?
HOW DID MY STUFF GET HERE?
POPPED OUT AND SNAGGED THEM FROM THE LOCKER ROOM WHILE YOU WERE SLEEPING.
OH. I FIGURED YOU LIKE... BEAMED THEM UP, OR SOMETHING.
...ARE YOU WEARING YOUR HANDWRAPS AS A SHIRT?
SO I'LL ALWAYS HAVE 'EM WHEN I NEED 'EM.
KITCHEN'S ON YOUR LEFT.

UM... IS THERE A FRIDGE SOMEWHERE, OR...?
JUST SAY WHAT YOU WANT TO EAT; SHE'LL TAKE CARE OF THE REST.

OKAY... I'D LIKE A FOUR-EGG OMELET WITH BACON, HAM, SAUSAGE, CHEDDAR CHEESE, ONIONS, PEPPERS AND HASH BROWNS. AND A SIDE OF AVOCADO TOAST.
AND A GIANT STACK OF PANCAKES WITH MAPLE SYRUP.
AND A PEPPERMINT LATTE.

HOLY SHIT.

WHAT? THE LAST THING I'VE HAD TO EAT WERE YOUR FISTS LAST NIGHT.
YOU'RE LUCKY I DIDN'T START DINING ON THE FURNITURE.

MMMM... THAT'S GOOD SHIT...
SO, THIS... PLACE... IT'S ALIEN, RIGHT?
YOU DON'T KNOW? DOES THAT MEAN YOU'RE NOT... ALIEN?
EH, PROBABLY.
OH, NO. I'M 150% HUMAN.

150?
I'M KINDA INSULTED.
I CAN DIAL IT UP OR DOWN AS NEEDED. LAST NIGHT, FOR EXAMPLE, I WAS AT 85.
DON'T BE. I USUALLY GO DOWN TO 80 FOR 21ST-CENTURY EARTH.

ELEVATOR
THERE'S SOME OTHER CENTURY YOU CAN GO TO?
LIKE I SAID LAST NIGHT, THAT DOOR GOES ANYWHERE.
YOU'RE TAKING THIS WELL.
YOU ROCKED ME PRETTY GOOD IN ROUND EIGHT. I FIGURE YOU KNOCKED ME OUT AND I BEEN DREAMING OR IN A COMA EVER SINCE.
HM. YOU MUST HAVE SOME REALLY WEIRD DREAMS.
MAYBE I SHOULD TRY SHOWING YOU SOMETHING YOU'D NEVER DREAM OF, THEN.

MMHH... YOU CAN TRY.

SHOULD I GO CHANGE, OR...
I'LL TAKE YOU SHOPPING WHEN WE GET THERE, OKAY?
WHAT'S THAT?
MY UNIVERSAL REMOTE. NOW, LET'S GO...

...AND WATCH YOUR STEP. IT'S A LOT WEIRDER COMING OUT THAN GOING IN.
WHOA...

THIS ISN'T SO STRANGE. I COULD BE DREAMING THIS...

HRRM?

AT LAST.
THE CHAMPION HAS RETURNED.
NEXT TIME:
PREHISTORIC AMAZONS FROM THE 24TH CENTURY!

ISSUE #2:

THE FIGHTERS THAT TIME FORGOT

COMING SOON.